



# I came. I saw. I ate.




Chaz  
 **cvillette**  
<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>  
2007-10-12 17:09:00

**MOOD:** 😊 satisfied


**MUSIC:** Rasputina - Transylvanian Concubine

It's easier to eat a ridiculous amount of food in the company of one's friends. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D12>)

FitDay doesn't list chile colorado, or proper chile verde, either, for that matter, so I riffed based on ingredients. Winner of the night was the chicken burrito with the fresh mango/serrano pepper salsa OMfreakingG. Gotta do that one again. Also, if we do this again, I want to try something with beef and potatoes; Lau's description of the place in Encino with the burritos bigger than your head was kind of inspiring.

Also pretty transcendent were the paletas. *Paletas de cajeta*, no, I can't pronounce them,  **trollcatz** (<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>), but I can spell them, and I can *eat* them pretty much as long as you can keep them coming. Butterscotch ice cream on stick, oh, yeah.

(And what is with my complete inability to pronounce anything but English? How lame is that?)

My favorite line of the night wasn't actually the line; it was the way it was delivered. That would be B saying, "Holy shit, did she just EAT A FUCKIN' COCKROACH?"  **Ometotchtli** (<https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/>), you and Lau should have let him sweat. \*g\* And I think I need to search on line to see if you can buy realistic candy cockroaches. Yum!

Damn, I'm jealous of that kitchen. It has counters. And cabinets. And the refrigerator's half again the size of mine, and the freezer's TWICE the size of mine. If I buy as much food as I can store, I still have to shop for groceries every two days. I want a restaurant kitchen, without the restaurant. Is that so much to ask?

Hey, I could buy a chest freezer and use it as a coffee table. Never mind that you couldn't see the TV anymore. \*g\*



[locked] Dream Journal


All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house,

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah,

12 comments




 **Ometotchtli**

October 13 2007, 00:36:16 UTC    COLLAPSE

I'm still pretty sure I've slipped into an alternate reality every time I'm reminded SR can cook.




 **cvillette**

October 13 2007, 00:54:06 UTC    COLLAPSE

Cuban style black beans. He could adopt me. I would put up with a lot of emotional unavailability to eat like that. \*g\*




 **trollcatz**

October 13 2007, 01:02:39 UTC    COLLAPSE

Boy's mama raised him right.

Glad you like the kitchen. \*g\* You clean it that well, and you can come use it ANY time.



 **cvillette**

October 13 2007, 07:33:12 UTC    COLLAPSE

I hate, hate, hate to wake up to a messy kitchen. I guess it carries over to kitchens I don't have to wake up to. And maybe I'm a little OCD or something.

But I'd take you up on the kitchen offer now and then, if you're serious about it.



 **Ometotchtli**

October 13 2007, 00:43:17 UTC    COLLAPSE

Oh, and:

<http://www.thisnext.com/item/50B5F1CF/Fear-Factor-Candy-Cockroach>



 **cvillette**

October 13 2007, 00:51:46 UTC    COLLAPSE

I love you <-----this-----> much.



 **Ometotchtli**

October 13 2007, 00:52:38 UTC    COLLAPSE

The internet is my bitch. How many do you want, and where do you want them delivered?



 **cvillette**

October 13 2007, 00:59:30 UTC    COLLAPSE


Trick *and* treat... To the office, man. Four packages will give us one for everybody, in different sizes.

B gets one of the big-ass Galveston-sized ones in his empty coffee cup.

My gawd I'm a mean kid. \*g\*

I can eat one off my salad at lunch and pretend not to notice.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 13 2007, 01:05:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You are seriously a mean kid.

I'll put a string on it and make it wiggle.



 [trollcatz](#)


[October 13 2007, 01:09:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You gonna gaslight my cowboy hero? Awww.

...alright. I'll help.

I must have been in the kitchen. What was Lau eating that read as "cockroach?"




 [cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 01:21:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, man, it was in the circus-freaks episode of *X-Files* that Ometotchtli brought. Yikes, that's right, you were in the kitchen. Scully ate a cockroach. Lau and O, who have Hollywood insider intel, say she palmed it, but gah! It was great. B's voice went up an octave and a half.



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 13 2007, 01:29:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

waaahahah

remind me never to expose a weakness around you.

#### [locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house,

#### Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah,

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet  
puppets. Scary.